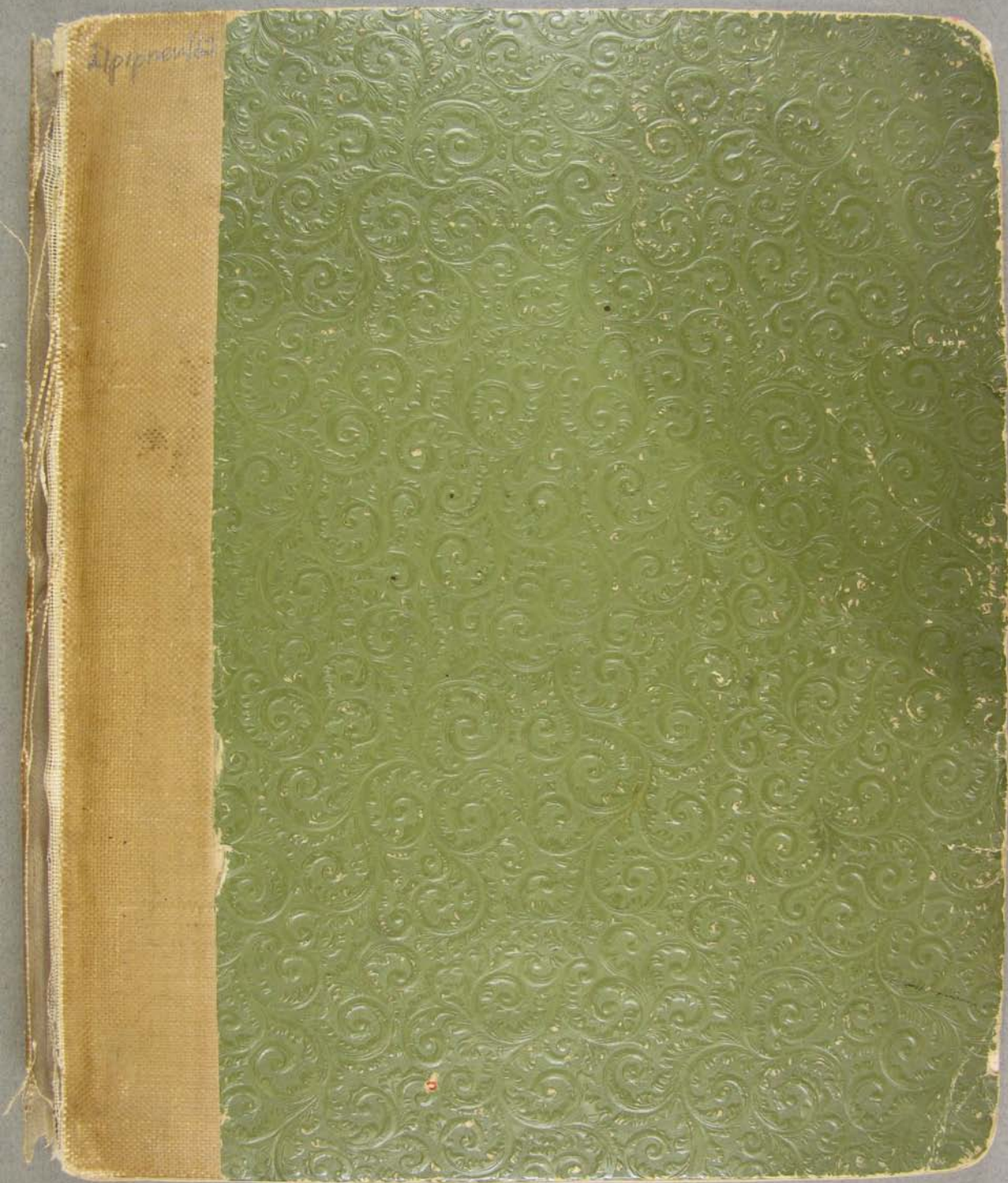


Alpina



Think Sixty Years  
Château Châtelaine  
Genève



Casa nel Bosco  
The same plant, different soil.  
Trafalgar  
7.9.23

1894

up3pneu162-I

Feb. 2nd Walked in the direction of Rydal Lake. Noticed yellow crocuses growing out of doors for the first time this year. I picked some of the budding ash-twigs.

Feb. 3rd. Noticed what a number of different mosses grow here. Some brown like dead leaves, some like miniature pine-trees, some like ferns & some like pale grey fairy trumpets. The walls were in one place covered with the creeping lead-flax.

Feb. 5th Noticed the rocks were covered with pieces of slate. Did not know they were all made of slate. The hills opposite Lough Rig were looking lovely in the sunshine with the shadow of the Lough Rig falling upon them.

Feb. 8th A lovely day. very sunny at intervals with heavy clouds floating about, but no rain. We walked to the Skilworth Falls which were very full owing to the rain. I noticed how they make use here of big slabs of stone instead of gate posts. by boring holes in the sides & inserting poles in them. It is a good idea as they can be easily removed when necessary.

ilp4pneu162

2.

The Catkins of the Lugel were very conspicuous. Some of them prettily tinged with red, others very long. The lichen looked especially beautiful growing among the moss on the stone walls.

I was surprised to find a red oak-gall on an oak leaf remaining from last year. One piece of rock that we passed reminded me of the caves on the Guernsey coast - it was streaked with red & yellow & the water was dripping from it; the little streams trickling from the mountains to join the Brathay river, & with ferns growing by the sides of them also made me think of Guernsey. I was glad to see old plants of hracken, fox-gloves & the ried-strawberry as a promise of what the spring & summer will bring. The approach to the Falls is very picturesque & the Falls themselves grand.

Feb 9th & 12th Too wet to go out.

Feb. 13th I noticed the young rustlers about two inches above the ground - The foxglove plants had grown as large as a full-sized saucer - & the fields were covered with the first tiny leaves of the Antiscap. They are so much cut into that they can easily be distinguished from the grass & from the smooth even-edged daisy leaf which is generally to be found closely

ilp5pneu162 3

Feb. 14th. Very cold but fine. I saw the primrose buds just coming out.

Feb. 16th A pouring wet day. Went to Stack Chu Falls, which were very full. Noticed the walls of the rocks were covered with saxifrage, sauicle & wood-sorrel - all of them just putting forth their first leaves.

Feb. 19th Fine & cold. The trees on the road off to Rydal full of spring buds. The fat red buds of the lime were beginning to grow thinner & show green at the top. Noticed how only one side of the stone walls was covered with moss - showing with which was the north.

Feb. 27th Lovely Spring day. The schmuck leaves were beginning to uncurl; the laser penwinckle was blossoming in the Brathay churchyard, & for the first time I saw a full opened spray of laurestinus - but then that has been out for a month or more.

March 6th The weather has been so wet it has been impossible to walk out except with a macintosh & umbrella which are not favorable to finding specimens. but though it was very dull today many interesting things were pointed out to me. I saw the difference between the Weymouth & Scotch pine. the latter having spikes growing in clusters of two, the former in clusters of five or seven. I saw the bitter-cress (thail-cress, rus. leaved saxifrage with its little tiny white star of a flower.

The black-berried wig grows in quantities on the side of the Rothay bridge. We gathered what we could of it.

I was shown a wild cherry tree which looked when in bud very like the oak except that the contour of the tree is different. The tulip tree is planted alternately with the lime just beyond Kelsick House. It can easily be recognized by its angular branches and twigs.

The American red currant was already flowering in somebody's garden. I never remember seeing it flower so early in Essex.

The wild sage is coming well into leaf now, it is so much like the cultivated plant that it is easy to recognise, & the Japonica's black stem is buttoned all over with its close bunches of red flowers.

March 7<sup>th</sup> The Stock Ghyll Falls were looking lovely today but not quite so free as they have been. I went right down to the bottom of the steps because so many plants grow on the sheltered bank. The golden Saxifrage was flowering. It has funny little insignificant flowers, & the garlic leaves were springing up everywhere with Crane's bill & wood samite but none of these are flowering yet.

Mar: 12, 13<sup>th</sup>. Dull cold days - noticed no fresh flowers.

March 14<sup>th</sup> A lovely spring day; the students came in from their walks with their hands full of Celandine & Coel's foot.

The first anemone & wild primrose were found also.

The week one of the students saw the leopard's bane in blossom



Mar 17 to 20. A week of lovely weather. One of the students brought home branches of larch bearing the red cone-shaped flower. I was taken to see the fir-tree that is growing vertically on the branch of an older tree. It looks very curious & has prodigiously seeded there. It is on the Rydal road. We knelt upon the wall & looked over Rydal lake for some time, & though so early in the year it was almost as warm as June.

18<sup>th</sup> Palm Sunday. The palm was blossoming everywhere. The students came in with their hands full.

20<sup>th</sup> 21<sup>st</sup>. Both beautiful days. I did not walk far.

22<sup>nd</sup> Walked by the Rothay & sat upon the stone wall for a long time. The air was full of spring sounds & the colours on the mountains were beautifully varied.

23<sup>rd</sup> Good Friday. For the first time I saw Nab Scar from the opposite side of Rydal Lake. It is much finer from that point. The wild ducks in the lake were very excited. We were interested in hearing the echo of the coach horn on the bridge.

24<sup>th</sup> Every house I noticed as I walked up the street in the sunset had daffodils in the windows for Easter Sunday. The hyacinths in the Hill's house were all drooping as if their day were over.

25<sup>th</sup> Easter Sunday. A most jubilant day. The early service was very beautiful; the very grave in the churchyard had upon it a cross of daffodils. The whole air seemed to be full of them. I received the first orange blossom from the Florida grove -

6. March 27. Drove to Coniston Lake. The view of the bare rugged mountains very grand. Saw quantities of larches with red flowers. Walked from Waterhead to Brantwood. Picked violets & primroses by Ruskin's house, & the flower of the maple. Came home by the Langdale Pike & Yarrow Valley. Saw the famous yew tree which is many hundred of years old. Sometimes the sides of the mountains were covered with juniper bushes.

March 28<sup>th</sup> 29<sup>th</sup>. Went over Longrigg in search of the Tarn and daffodils. Found the Stag's horn Moss creeping on the top & lovely bunches of larch with the tiny red cones. Near a small water fall the Hard Fern was growing & spleenwort.

March 30<sup>th</sup>. Found Liverwort near Fox How and the Bird Cherry tree near the Rothay. It is has very different appearance from the Wild Cherry. The leaves of the yellow poppy have grown quite large.

April 2<sup>nd</sup>. The yellow poppy plants are in bud & the maple

April 4<sup>th</sup> flowering on the Windermere road. Some of the students have brought in the wild cherry in full flowers & the ash has burst into little clumps of dark purple flowers.

April 5<sup>th</sup>. The Bitter ~~Cruc~~ in flowers - a little tiny white flowers. The lady's mantle plant developing - growing - in flower; opening in bud.

osier in flower. Bramble has been in leaf some days.

April 6<sup>th</sup>. The wild plum was brought indoors in full flower, & the wild raspberry. The stitchwort was found at Lowood & the toothwort growing in a waste place on the Rydal Road.

Black spleenwort -



"When many plants look like larch" - (Ruskin)



April 9<sup>th</sup> 10<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>th</sup>

April 8<sup>th</sup>. Found the garlic well in bud. Ash in full flower.

April 9<sup>th</sup>. The Bilberry in full flower on the banks of Stock Ghyll. Crossed the stream & found quantities of wild cherry, & anemones on the other side. All the fern plants were putting out new fronds.

April 10<sup>th</sup> & 11<sup>th</sup>. There were quantities of clay-violets growing in between the stones on the Rydal Road which the students amused me by picking - They looked so much prettier growing.

April 12<sup>th</sup>. A pouring wet day. We saw a white flower with little brown leaves in Canon Bates' garden.

April 13<sup>th</sup>. The maple in flower & leaf was brought in, two kinds of spruce with new cones - a handful of Marsh Marigolds & the sycamore in flower - & the Willow in seed. The night-blue with Krys sitting tight on the stem is very pretty just now. The laurels are growing much prettier & may always be found on the top of many available hillock.

21 p10 pneu162

April 14<sup>th</sup> Very wet all the afternoon.

April 15<sup>th</sup> Found the leaves of the Columbine on the way to the woods.

April 16<sup>th</sup> Beech in flower - & Nych blue seedling. The Muschatel found on the way to Stock Gyll.

April 17<sup>th</sup> & 18<sup>th</sup> Herb Robert, & Herb Paris in flower. The wood-samuel in bud & the wood-ruff in flower. Melick-grass Blue-bell in flower. Beech-fern & oak fern in fronds. The Beech-fern has the two last frondlets turned down in a different direction from the rest. The oak fern curls its fronds up into three little balls before coming out.

The leaf bears great resemblance to the oak. The white melick-wort & bitter vetch were

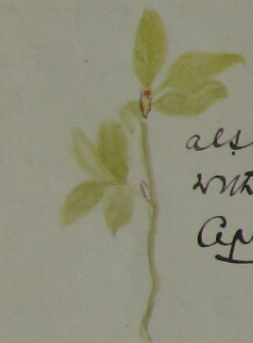
also in flower. All these were found in Lowood with quantities of primroses.

April 19<sup>th</sup> Primroses everywhere.

"Welcome pale primrose, starting up between dead matted leaves of oak & ash..."

I walked to farmere by the terrace above Wordsworth's house. The view all the way was charming. The patches of larch on the opposite side of Rydal are almost too bright a spot in the landscape. Wordsworth was not fond of these trees & has criticised them very severely.

The Bracken was putting forth its fronds all over the mountains, indicating the poverty of the soil; they are early this



Juno's Eyes. (Kats.)



dog violet

year on account of the warm weather. Bracken does not like the frost; it is that which turns it brown & red in the autumn. We found the delicate Parsley fern, growing freely in the crevices of the stones. The oak-tree too was just beginning to flower.

"These green-robed squalors of mighty woods" Kats.

April 20<sup>th</sup> Two bumble bees & two white butterflies.

April 21<sup>st</sup> Went to Lowood. The weather lovely. The wood is carpeted with scurvy violets and primroses. We found several orchids & the yellow loosestrife. April 23<sup>rd</sup> The East wind was very cold - walked by Windermere & tried to reach the bird cherry blossoms. The garlick is fully out everywhere. The Broom has been seen in flower for some days now.

"Twas that delightful season, when the Broom, full flowered and visible on every steep

Along the copes runs in veins of gold" Wordsworth.

It is very early this year. Formerly I do not find it until late in May. There is very little of Colewort's

"Never bloomless Fuze" here.

April 26<sup>th</sup> Very cold & windy on the way to Lowood - very warm coming back. The Bugle found the way to Troubeck.

The Polinicea lepus & the Cuckoo flower also brought in. Cuckoo Pint, or Arum or Lord's & Ladies has been flowering for some time but I only saw it today.

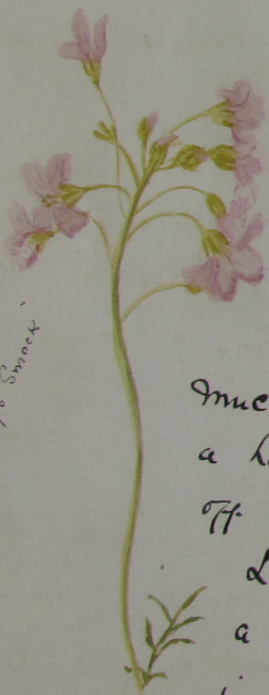
Someone heard the Cuckoo; but I have only distinguished larks at present. Water Aven was brought in today but it has been flowering here before. Moss's tails are springing up everywhere - but I do not like them.

10 The Seape-grass is flowering among the marsh mangroves on the borders of the lake & we picked great bunches of Crab-apples today.

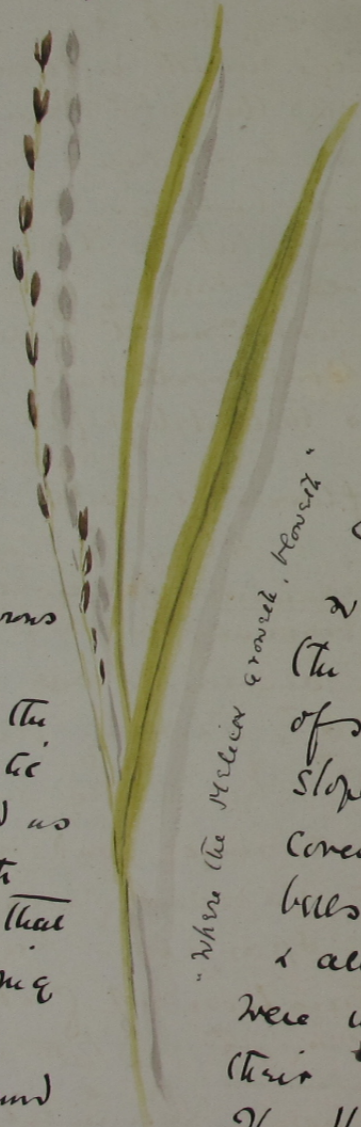
April 25<sup>th</sup> 26<sup>th</sup> 27<sup>th</sup>. Fine days but a very cold East wind.

The beautiful yellow globe flowers are growing in clumps on the stones in the meadows & by the borders of the streams & yellow Welsh poppies are opening by the road-side. We found a pretty red & yellow oak apple -

On May 1<sup>st</sup>. Today we were startled by hearing a loud twittering among the sparrows in a lime tree on the way to the Noak. A rustic ran up behind us & told us with much excitement that a hawk was carrying off a young bird. Later on we found a black-bird's nest in a very low shrub in the Noak with one egg.



"Cuckoo flower" or "Lady's Smock"



"When the yellow grows, however"

Which we did not take, but I intend to catch it. The Noak was breathing the very essence of spring. The slopes were covered with blue-bells & violets & all the ferns were unfolding their fronds. The Hyacinth did not at all keep up the reputation which one of the

poets has given it;

"The unblanching Hyacinth that weeps All night & never lifts an eye all day."

but it may have been the effect of the sunshine & the first of May.

May 2<sup>nd</sup> A very wet day.

The Lady's mantle in flower.

May 3<sup>rd</sup> Found the Water Arenas on the way to Inkpen's Crag. We found quantities of Broom in flower. but as it was very cold & raining pouring I did not connect it with what Wordsworth has said. 'Twas that delightful season, when the Broom, full flowered & visible on every steep



Ulex Europaea

"Approach it not For every flower has a troop of sword-drawn to defend it" "Thorned finge with golden baskets hung"

Along the cypress runs in veins of gold". The Commander Spadewell has been out for many days & is beginning to carpet the banks

May 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday. went to church in Macintoshes.

May 5<sup>th</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> Showery days. Nothing new was brought in

May 7<sup>th</sup>. The pretty pink bistort found on the Windermere road, & the oak-trees are covered with Currant galls - last year all the galls were spangled - Lubbock pointed out their attestation of galls in the oak.

May 8<sup>th</sup> 9<sup>th</sup>. Still showery but very fine in the afternoon. Quantities of Copper beech, Crab-apple-blossom & marsh mangroves - a tall yellow cross called Winter Cross. because the leaves are used for a vegetable during the winter. Red Sorrel in flower & the Roman tree

May 10<sup>th</sup>. Over so many black sheep were out on the way to the Kirkstone Pass, because of the rainy weather. Few flowers grow on that path, but now & again we found patches of cuckoo flower & marsh marigolds. Some of the students brought in the Mountain Pansy, Mountain Primrose, as well as the Red and Purple Sorrel.

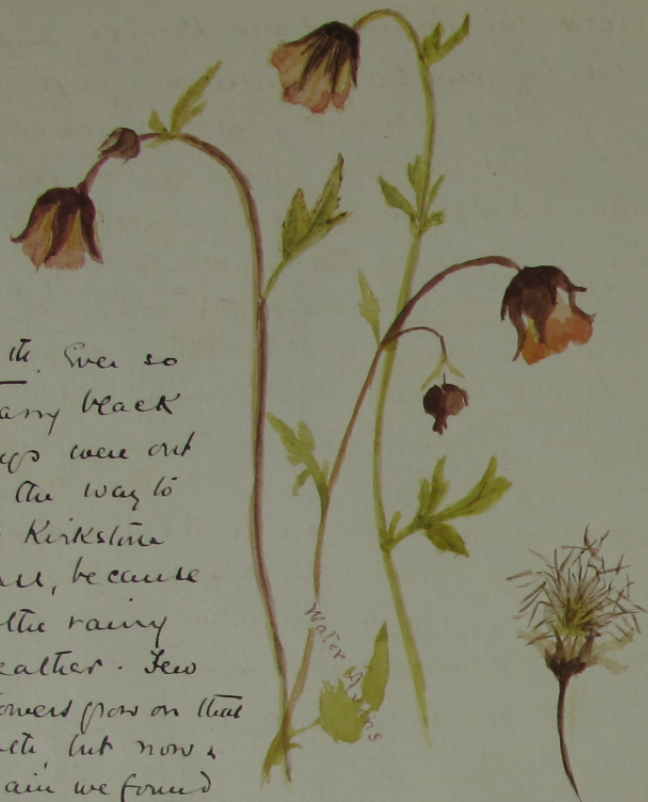
May 12<sup>th</sup> Whit. Saturday. A lovely day, but very windy. Walked by Windermere but did not go far enough to find any specimens.

May 13<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Very bright in the morning, but cloudy in the afternoon. We found quantities of stitch wort, meek grass in the little copse by Windermere.

May 14<sup>th</sup>. A pouring wet day. We were too busy to go out for a walk even if it had been fine.

May 15<sup>th</sup>. We hesperated in some fields opposite Springfield & found the clover in flower. There is a nice terrace at the top but there were people there so we could not walk on it.

May 16<sup>th</sup>. Very showery & windy. We all went out in macintoshes again.



May 11<sup>th</sup>. The blue-bells were growing in masses at Stock Ghyll & the cow's foot was in seed. The mare's tail was in flower and the Water Avens were growing in big clusters by the banks of the stream & the tufted grass was very abundant. The cow-wheat was found in flower for the first time.



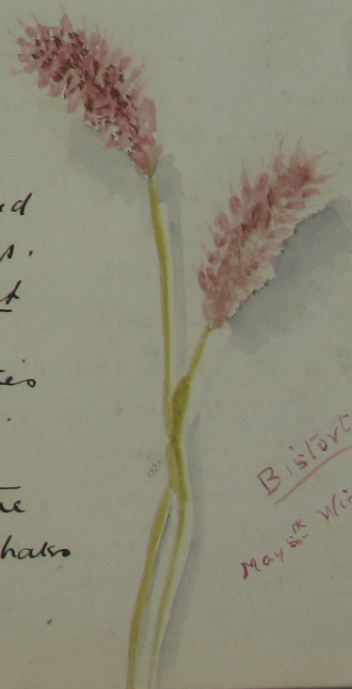
Behind Springfield we found some knolls perfectly covered with wild hyacinths. A little way off they looked like a shadowy blue cloud. The bare rocks peeping through the soil; the bright green of the ferns beneath & of the oaks overhead made a lovely picture. Some of the students brought in the Yellow Ratite and the Brook-Lime found on the way to Braithay church. The Scotch Pine is in flower - it has stiff yellowish flowers that already show they are going to turn into cones. These are generally in pairs above the shoots of the year. It is sometimes spoken of as "the gloomy Pine" in company with "the bonnie birch."

"The Pine is King of Scottish Woods  
And the queen - ah! who is she?  
The fairest form the forest knows -  
The bonnie birchen tree."

May 17<sup>th</sup>.

A lovely spring day. We went to the top of Long Rigg & found over 50 many things. First the fragrant Mountain Fern growing in quantities near the stream. It is so called on account of the sweet odour it exhales when crushed.

Morse-Mare's Tail  
Stock Ghyll May 11<sup>th</sup>  
Lynceum  
Sylvaticum



Bistort  
May 18<sup>th</sup> Windermere R.

Cordulegaster annulatus

Found on the top of Lough Beg  
just coming out of its  
pupa case.

and carried home  
in a glass jar  
& then SET FREE



A very little farther we found  
The little mountain primrose  
& the Butter wort (*quincula vulgaris*)  
The leaves grow in a spreading  
lift, & are incurved at the edges  
& covered with a greasy matter.  
As they are yellowish in colour  
this may account for its name.

Growing in the same place was the  
little pink mountain Primrose & quantities of  
louse wort. We found the sun-dew in the same boggy  
ground - but it is very small at present. (*Drosera rotundifolia*)  
Darwin found that a fragment of cotton weighing  $\frac{1}{5000}$  lb of opium  
was sufficient to cause

the red hairs like  
antennae to bend.  
On the top of Lough Beg  
we found a  
little tam  
free of the  
puits.

fluffy  
Boq. Grass.

We did  
our best  
to get

some, but  
the pond was  
free of stones  
with deep holes between  
to form the bog-bean  
in remains & flourish  
secure from the raids



(*Melampyrum pratense*)

of the House of  
Education.  
We thought of  
piling up the  
holes with some

Con-sheath.  
May 1896

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The Melancholy Hyacinth  
Amble-side May 1896

"There may be in this cup a spider steeped"  
"Shakespeare"



of the loose stones  
that were lying near  
but the first one that  
we lifted caused  
such fearful devas-  
tation among the ants  
beneath that we had  
not the heart to try  
any others. The ants  
were the same brown kind

& at once began scurrying  
about sieging their white eggs with  
their tiny little pincers & pushing them  
later & later out of sight. Sometimes  
they went a long way farther than  
was necessary, tumbling & pulling  
one in front & one behind - occasionally  
I am bound today, pulling different  
days, but never ceasing from their

work, until every little white larva was safely  
hidden from our view. I wish we could have followed  
them farther. After that we made no more investiga-  
tions but came down the mountain - only stopping  
to gather crab-apple blossoms & to notice the  
male & lady fern - & blue & white milk-wort

May 18th A lovely day. I went towards Donkey's Crag  
& gathered many flowers, but found nothing  
fresh.

May 19<sup>th</sup>. Went out on the top of Langh Rigg above Croft. Miss Fletcher taught me the names of the mountains in the direction of the Langdales. We found quantities of parsley fern growing in bright but heavy green masses.

May 20<sup>th</sup> Sunday - Snowy in the afternoon.

May 21<sup>st</sup> Still very cold -

The pink Columbine found wild in Lowood

May 22<sup>nd</sup>. Went for a row on the lake & saw a heron flying from one shore to the other.

May 23<sup>rd</sup> The white hylle found.

May 26<sup>th</sup> Very showery & cold -

May 27<sup>th</sup> - 28<sup>th</sup> Good King Hal, a

green plant with a tall spike growing on waste ground.

May 31<sup>st</sup> A delicious warm day. We went on the lake in the afternoon because it was the day before the boating, but I remember now that was last week. Nothing particular was brought in.

June 1<sup>st</sup>. Such a beautiful day. We steamed to Lake side by the 8.35 - most thoroughly enjoying the view. The trees on the opposite side of the lake are like Thames trees.



This darling flower!

We were rather coed on the steamer & I was glad when a brass band came on & played hymn to us.

Abbey & were flat. It is

The German national We went to Furness train, & some of us delighted to see country again - more than six months now, since I have seen the horizon. We thoroughly enjoyed the Abbey, but I must only mention

The plants we found in a Natural History diary. They were -

Hawk-weed, Belladonna -

Cross. wort - (Yellow Bed. Straw)

Sea. pink, White. Vetch -

A. eyed Daisy, Hand orchid.

Large flowering Bitar. cross.

June 2<sup>nd</sup> A very wet day. We went to Stock Chyke. It was more lovely than ever after the rain & the ferns had grown tremendously since last week.



What about  
1917  
and  
1939

June 3rd Still pouring - I went half way up to Duntags Crag to find water cress. We did not find any - because I went the wrong way but the mist rolling down the mountains were beautiful. In the evening we went to Brathay church. It is covered on the outside with black <sup>pleum</sup>wort. There is so much & it spreads its arms over the stones in such a way that it looks almost like a green star-fish -

There were still some globe-flowers out.

June 4th I went with my mother to Rydal Lake. It was very peaceful & subdued - but I prefer it in the sunshine.

June 5th Very wet. We went a little way up Lough Rigg, the swamps were almost ponds & the brooks & springs were in a tremendous hurry. They have so much work to do this weather.



June 6th. We all had a half holiday because it was such a lovely day. I drove with my mother to Eller-Water village. A quaint little place built on the shores of the tiny lake & within half a mile of the Langdale Pikes. We stopped at Skelwith Force on the way back; the left bank was covered with globe flowers which were as usual out of reach. I could only find the ragwort.



Dragon fly  
forming  
from its Pupa.  
Cell.

on the right bank -

June 7th Scrambled about in the wood-forest no fresh specimens but enjoyed the bees immensely. Some the students this week found two new kinds of wild roses.

June 8th Went on the Lake -

June 9th Went to Grasmoor in a chair-a-banc. 8 of us. Some of them went on to Garsdale - a lovely little lake hidden away in the mountains - coming back we found many foxgloves.

June 10th More rain & more more.

June 11th Went to Bowness & back by steamer. but there were no natural history specimens there except human ones.

June 12th Scrambled about Lough Rigg trying to photograph the sheep there. Brought home parsley fern - pink primroses & butterwort.

June 13<sup>th</sup> Went to Sweden

Bridge by the beck.

Jumping over the stones.

We found lovely meadows

Crane's bill growing in

profuse clumps by the stream

& farther on the finest  
globe flowers I have seen.

Farther still & on the boggy

banks very fine mountain

primroses, & butter-wort as

well as purple orchises and

many butterflies - meadow-brooms

fulfillanes, orange-tips etc.

We soon arrived at Scandale Bottoms  
which runs into Sheep-folds.

It is a very lonely desolate place

hemmed in on either side by

hugged mountains devoid of heath

& bounded at the end by Dove Crags.

There was no sound but the

bleating of many sheep & the

rippling of the different streams

that unite to form the Scandale Beck.

We scrambled over Dove Crags

with great difficulty - it was

very lonely on the top & we tried

many peaks before we came upon the Spelvaia valley  
(that leads down to Brother's Water. On the top of the

Crags we found a great deal of crystal which we

put in our pockets. The view was so magnificent

I shall never forget it. We scrambled down

the precipitous rock which is covered with bilberry

& had some horrible unboiled Tea at the

B. Water inn. Then as we had seen the

last coach go by while we were up in the clouds

we had to trudge back by the Kirkstone Pass.

Its aspect is remarkably dreary and

dreary & we were not sorry to see trees

and houses again as we approached

Amberide in the sunset.

June 14<sup>th</sup> We did not attempt

having done so much the a very long walk

we managed to get as far day before - but

& came back by steamer from as Troutbeck

It was a very hot afternoon & down-wood -

poured its rays upon the wood - the sun

glows on the slope were in flower all the fore-

of them I have seen else where - far in advance

The path was covered with flowers of all kinds - primrose & columbine

among them - a few wild roses & numbers of ferns.

There were quantities of insects too, humming & buzzing

& crawling - in fact we found two Sm. beetles on the

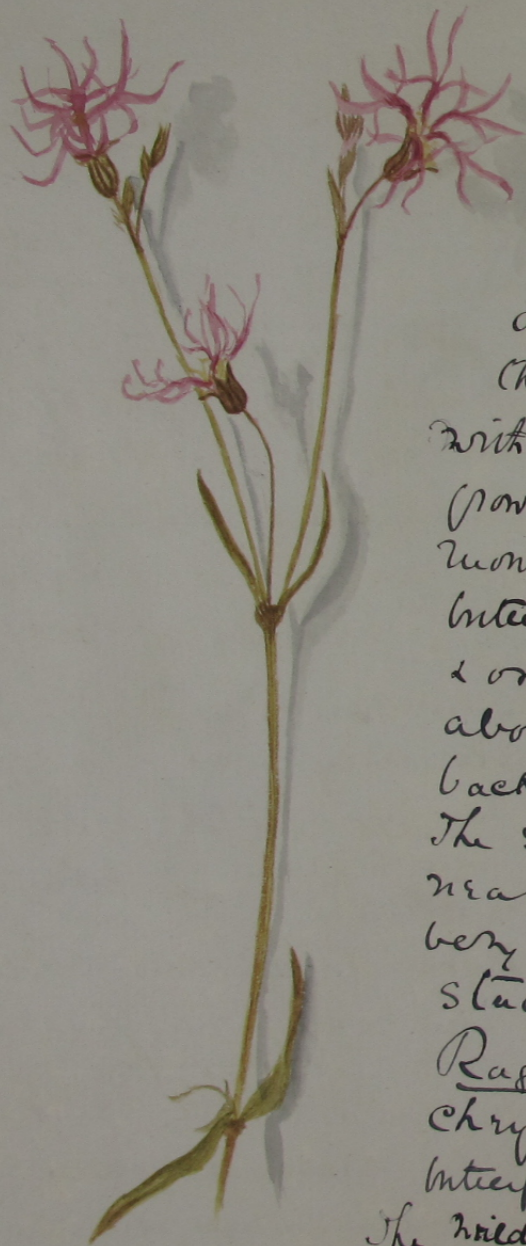
top of Dove Crags. As we neared Troutbeck we saw

a great deal of shining Crane's bill decorating the

old stone walls.

June 15<sup>th</sup>. Very hot.

June 16<sup>th</sup>. Pippes. wort, Red roses & orange daisies  
& yellow flags brought in from Terry.



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June 18<sup>th</sup>.

Hand orchises found near Sweden bridge. The hags on the banks of Scandale Beck are full of interesting things. They are covered with rushes in which grow large specimens of mountain primrose & butterwort, cuckoo flower & orchises - also flags abound there. Coming back we saw a hare. The singing of the thrushes near the wood was very sweet. The other students brought in Ruffed Grouse and the chrysalises of the peacock. Intensely laughing from nettles. The wild thyme, easily recognized by its strong sweet scent was

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growing among the stones in the wall, & the green bank below was carpeted in many places with the lesser wood saucicle. The sundew was having a splendid meal off numberless little unwary flies.

June 19<sup>th</sup>. Water-skins seen on the Brathay - Castor - flax.



Orchis & yellow Rattle June 21<sup>st</sup>

June 20<sup>th</sup>. Carthend Loughs at Lowood. In one plant we could see the stamens in all their different stages. The flowers low down on the stalk were fertilised & the anthers burst. Higher up they were just bursting & the stigma had lifted itself above the reach of the pollen, higher still they were big & fat quite tight with pollen.

The Spears. wort buttercup was found by some of the others.

June 21<sup>st</sup>. A lovely day. Yellow Ragwort & sheep's scabious found by Skelwith Falls. Several ripe wild strawberries have been brought in as great prizes for painting.

June 22-23-24-25.

Wet days on the whole  
Nothing particular  
brought in.

June 26. Very hot indeed.

We backed in the  
morning about Long  
Rigg. In the first  
bag we found the  
pretty creamy white  
Butterfly orchis &  
the sweet-smelling orchis.  
The Bog asphodel was  
just out, showing our little

starry yellow  
flowers on its  
red brown stalk.

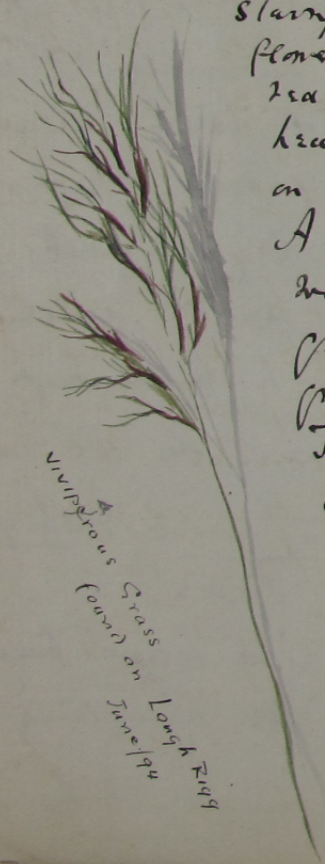
The little brown  
heath butterflies had all gone to sleep  
on a rush or sedge with their wings folded.  
A little further up by a very tiny rivulet  
we found some viviparous grass, that is  
grass which has sprouted from new  
grass out of its own seed upon itself.

By the edge of the lake we saw quantities  
of sundew & one plant was busy eating  
a little heath moth struggling in its  
clutches; a companion moth was  
already dead & the ants were devouring  
what the sundew could not digest.

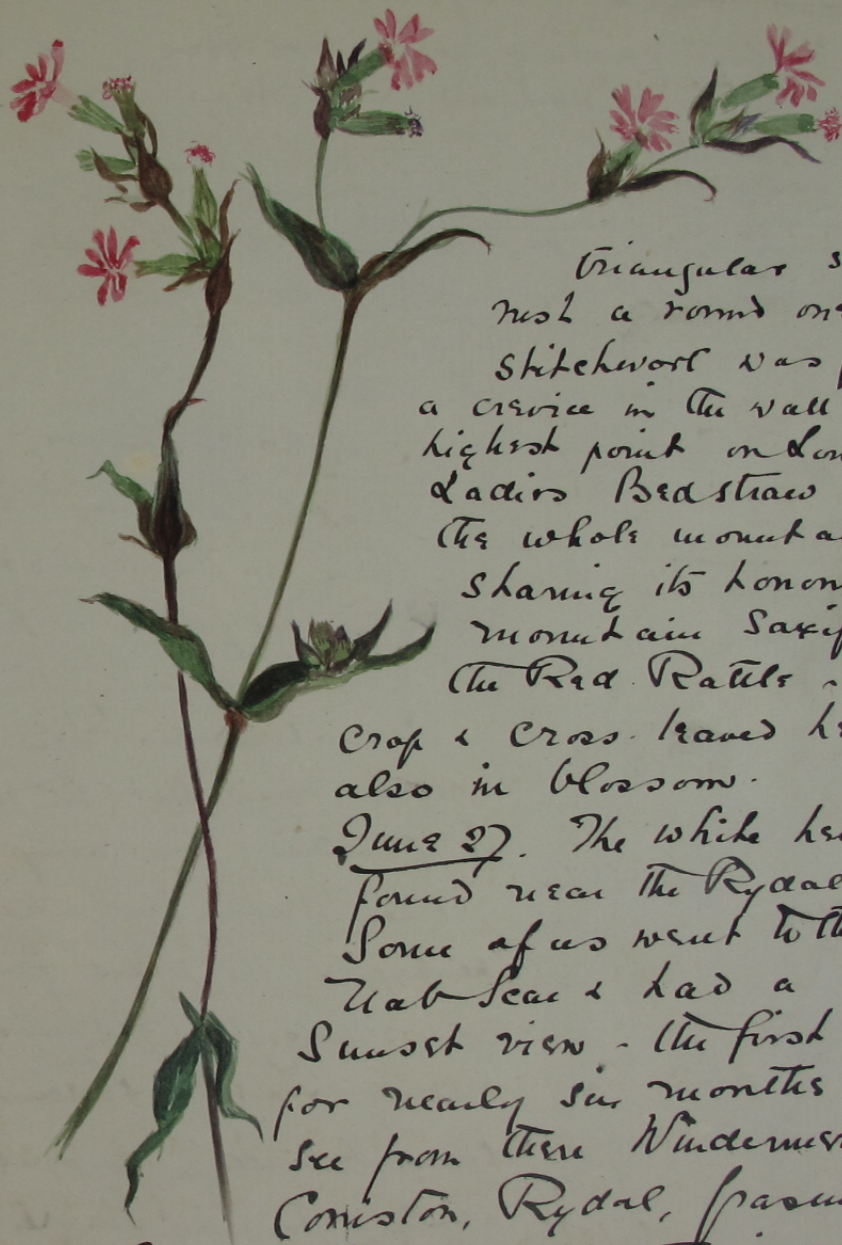
We found the Juncus Squarrosus and  
I found that a sedge always has a



Wall lettuce



Viviparous Grass  
found on Long Rigg



Triangular stem, & a  
not a round one. The smaller  
stickwort was growing in  
a crevice in the wall in the  
highest point on Long Rigg.  
Ladies Bedstraw was carpeting  
the whole mountain almost  
sharing its honours with the  
mountain Saxifrage and  
the Red Rattle. White stem-

Crop & cross-leaved heath were  
also in blossom.

June 27. The white herb Robert  
found near the Rydal Falls.

Some of us went to the top of  
Uab Seac & had a beautiful  
Sunset view - the first I have had  
for nearly six months. We could  
see from there Windermere, Esthwaite,  
Conistone, Rydal, Farnworth, & Easedale

Lakes. June 29. Went out determined to find  
some living objects but though we hunted  
diligently in the Rothery we came back un-  
rewarded. There were only water skaters to be seen.

The Water dropwort was in flower. & the Meadow Sweet. We found also more white Herb Robert growing near Fox Home - We turned over a stone & noticed the coral root of the Wood Sorrel.

July 2<sup>nd</sup> The Burnet in flower. More meadow Sweet in the fields between Windermere upper & lower Roads. Figwort found growing on a Dale on the lower Road.

July 3<sup>rd</sup> Upright St. John's Wort.

*Campanula rotundifolia*.

Harle-Bell.

July 23<sup>rd</sup>

North-Harleston, Yorks.

"calculated from length of grass & harebell flowers"  
Their faintest relation to the passing breeze  
Northworth.

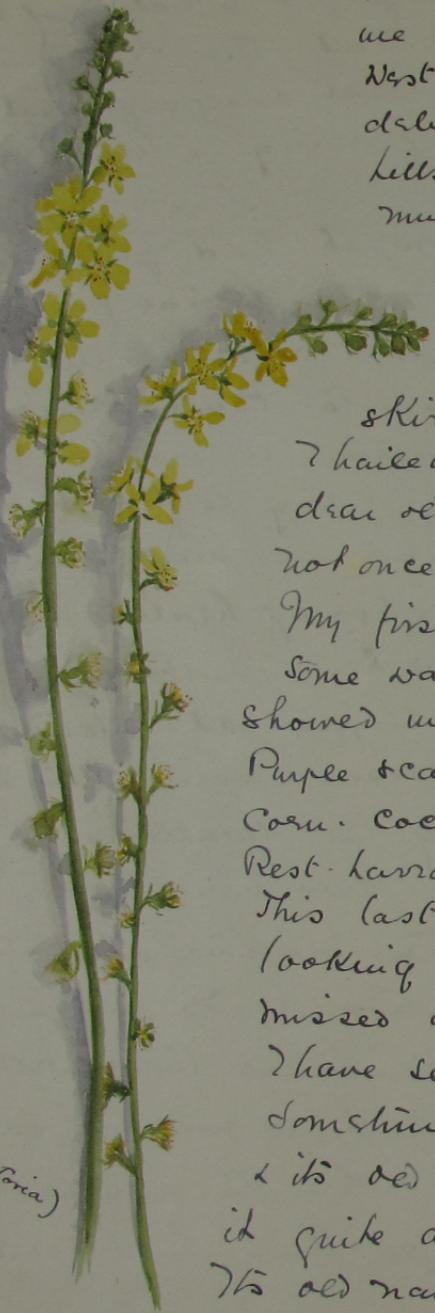


July 20<sup>th</sup> Drove from Ambleside to Keswick, then to the Falls of Lodore where we found the Filmy Fern growing among the stones. We noticed no new flowers on the road but the scenery is grander than any I had yet seen at the Lakes except perhaps the view from Dove Crags into the Bowthorpe Water Valley. The little streams running down Helvellyn are especially pretty & the tiny simple church which stands at the foot of the

mountain at Ryknum just adds the touch of humanity which is needed to link God, Nature & Man.

The heather was out near Keswick & quantities of *Euphonia's* nightshade lined the road to the Falls. I shall never forget a lecture of Prof. Orders in which he told us that the *Madonna Lily* is a descendant of that insignificant little flower. The Rock Rose was growing a little farther on - on the road to the Boulder Stone. No one seemed to know exactly how it had got into that position - possibly in the glacial period I suppose. We walked round it & admired the lovely valley that leads into Buttermere. The men were busy below cutting down fir trees which they were evidently going to float down the stream. Coming back we made our driver stop & gather bunches of heather - it will keep a long time in water. Just before we reached ~~July 21<sup>st</sup>~~ <sup>July 22<sup>nd</sup></sup> ~~Grasmere~~ we stopped at a little wayside inn to water the horses & were entertained all the time watching the swallows in the roof - feeding their young. Two twin birds in one nest never shut their mouths at all. There was just room for their two heads in the entrance to the nest & they remained there with wide open yellow beaks all the time we stayed. Snapping them occasionally when the indefatigable parent birds brought them an insect.

What memories for  
B. & J. when I  
last were young.



Agrimony.  
(Agrimonia eupatoria)  
Rosaceae.

21 p30 pneu162

July 2<sup>nd</sup>: My last summer day in  
Humbly Grove. As the train carried  
me straight across country from  
West to East I was really  
delighted to lose sight of the  
hills which had shut out so  
much of the sky, to get into  
the undulating moors &  
woods of Yorkshire.

Yellow corn-fields began to  
skirt the line & among them  
I hailed with great pleasure the  
dreaded & scarlet poppy - that I had  
not once seen in Westmoreland.

My first walk on the moors.

Some way between Scarborough & York  
showed me quantities of new July flowers  
Purple scabious, hawbells, cud-weed  
Corn-cockle, purple campanula -  
Rest-harrow - & yarrow or millefoil.  
This last tough & rather ordinary  
looking plant would be sorely  
missed on our road. Siders for  
I have seen it in the distance  
sometimes like a shower of snow  
& its old associations make it  
it quite a romantic adornment.  
Its old names are the "Soldiers

"Woundwort" & "Knyghten millefoil" & many a man  
used to be taken from the battlefield into the

21 p31 pneu162 29

monastery to have his wounds dressed by yarrow-outroot.  
The Corn-cockle seems to be exceedingly common in  
Yorkshire - the long green spikes of its calyx make  
it very beautiful.

The lesser bindweed  
(*Convolvulus arvensis*)  
was very plentiful in  
the loose sandy parts  
& must give much trouble  
to the farmers from the  
way in which it tightly  
envelops the corn stalks.

The late white campion  
(*Adonis vernalis*) was  
beginning to seed - but some  
blossoms were still very sweet.  
& the scorpion grass or field  
mouse-ear with its little  
tiny blue eyes was creeping  
among the furrows.

The Corn-mint with its delicious  
scent, Wild-carrot (Bird's nest)  
& Common Chickweed & ripe's hyllos

were all plentiful - though probably hardly  
welcome to the agriculturist. & the dear little  
scarlet pimpernel was there to tell me the weather  
once more. This bright little plant with its yellow  
anthers was much used once upon a time by ancient  
herbers. Over the moors the fine-leaved heath  
(*Erica cinerea*), bearing its bells in clusters at the top



Hairy Mint  
(*Mentha aquatica*)  
Labiatae.

of the skuderm " was coming into blossom & the bee-keepers were beginning to think about taking their hives from the valleys to get the rich moor honey.

" Those wastes of heath

Stretching for miles to lure the bee  
Where the wild bird on pinions strong  
Wheels round & pours his piping song.

And timid creatures wander free

The bird feeds on the young shoots & seeds of the heath  
but man makes from it ropes & in the Helvides bundles  
of heath stems are laid across the stream, & held down  
by stones with the top of the heath towards the current  
forming a net towards which the islanders drive their  
prey of fish. There are <sup>in G. B. & I. but this heath grows the same elsewhere</sup> five kinds of heath - there are 4000 <sup>of them</sup> <sup>of them</sup>

July 22 - 31<sup>st</sup> I have been out for several weeks this week

I find that the same flowers repeat themselves in most  
of this district. In a glen on the way to

the moors the white honeysuckle

was in full flower clambering

heavily over tall bushes

& completely covering them.

The water forget-me-not &

willow-herb was growing

on the banks of the

streams we passed.

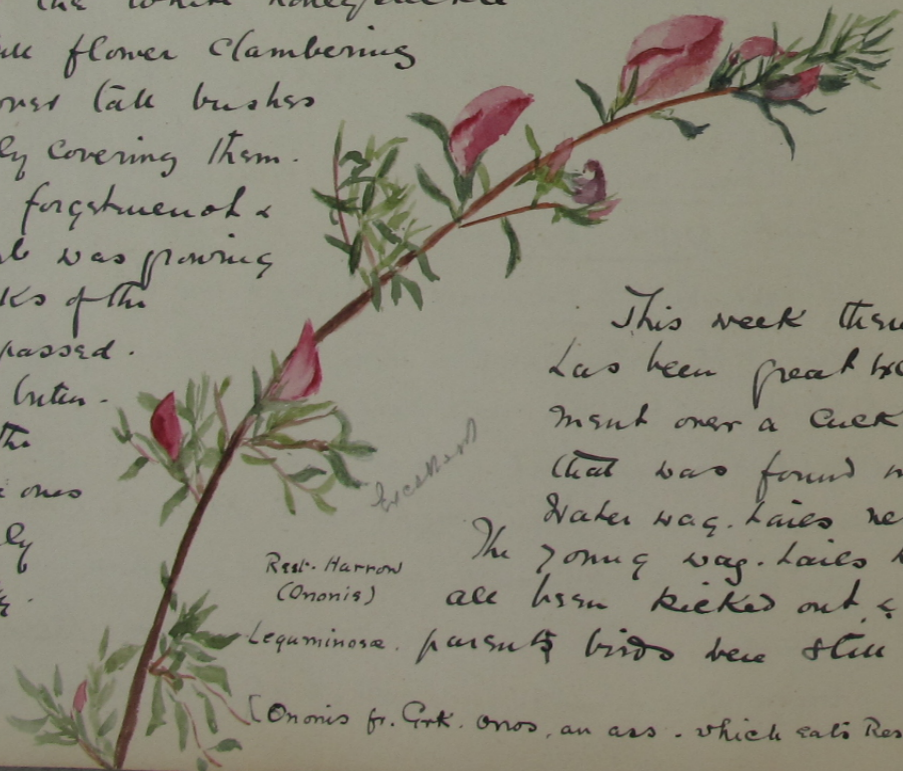
I saw no inter-

flora but the

little blue ones

& these only

occasionally.



Rest. Harrow  
(Ononis)

Leguminosae.

[Ononis fr. Cork. Onos, an ass - which eats Rest. Harrow]

This week there  
has been great weather -

went over a cuckoo

that was found in a

water bag. Laid rest.

The young was. Laid had

all been picked out & the

young birds were still

feeding the immatures under the  
impression that he was there.

The bird had grown quite fat &

big & looked very much like a

young hawk. He puffed himself

up beautifully when we traced

him ruffling all his feathers &

looking as if he would annihilate

us if he could. He had an vor-

acious appetite requiring to be

fed on hand-bred egg or meat

every half hour. If we forget

he chirps miserably.

July 30<sup>th</sup> Sunday. I went for

a little stone & brought

home thirty specimens of

flowers. The white campion

& poppies grow very fine

here even by the roadside.

I can gather the most lovely

bunch in ten minutes.

Aug 1<sup>st</sup> I was again - on Thursday.

I feel quite sorry to see how

autumnal everything looks

already. The fields are half

emptied of corn & all the

wild flowers have lost their

first beauty & look worn-out.

The marshes however are perhaps

at their best - being covered



Stach. Lavender (Stachys)  
Plumbaginaceae.

with great patches of sea-lavender  
The clusters of pale lilac flowers  
accord well with the rather sad tints  
of an East Coast tidal river.

Aug. The Sea-starwort is just coming  
into blossom - it looks very much  
like the Michaelmas Daisy but  
29. not so fine. I spent several hours  
on the marshes this morning.  
The tide was just going down  
leaving everything damp & smelling  
of salt. I sat on the sea-wall  
in the hot-sunshine & listened  
to thousands of grasshoppers in  
the coarse grass. On one side of  
me was the river stretching away  
into the sea - on the other the re-  
claimed salttings - covered with tiny

Sea-flowers - grass-wort etc. growing on  
the edges of the  
stagnant  
of water -

mixture of  
fresh & salt;

& visited by

flocks of rooks & sea-  
gulls. Hundreds of little  
blue & brown butterflies were

flitting about quite tame & so

that I could easily have caught them



From Ifacombe  
Exideaceae

Too bad to show.

Per

& even now & then a handsome  
frithillary dashed by. The Red  
Admirals seem to frequent gardens  
more than the marshes. I only  
saw one pea-cock.

The ditches on the way home were  
bordered with ~~very~~ very fine yellow  
loam-flax & willow herb, growing  
among the black-berry bushes  
& hips & haws. Moor-hens & water-rails are very  
commonly met with here - ~~which~~ & when I was  
sailing last week I noticed two herons & some  
wild duck. I have often seen the latter flying  
over our house.

Sep. I. Partridge shooting. The birds are very plentiful  
this year & do not seem wild. We picnicked under  
the elms by the side of a creek of the river & went  
home laden with the poor little dead birds.

The Blackberries are still all red & green.

Sep. 4<sup>th</sup> Today we had another picnic under the oak trees  
that grow by the river & amongst quantities of  
gorse bushes & brambles. The gorse is very easy  
to pull out of the ground & makes capital firewood  
if it is dead & dry. The yellow loam-flax grows  
among it to the height of five or six feet & a  
little pink flower of which I have not yet found  
out the name, grows so profusely in many places  
that it forms quite a mat. The periwinkle is  
very plentiful there too. We made a lovely gypsy  
fire & had big apple puffs & tea & cake.



Scarlet Pimpernel  
from the garden



Seen flitting about the marshes  
ilp36pneu162



Fritillary

I found several kinds of  
mint but cannot yet dis-  
tinguish them.

Sep. 6 - 20<sup>th</sup>. We have all been  
astounded this year at the  
numbers of big "Daddy long-legs".  
Just outside our gate in the short  
Coarse sea grass there are millions.  
The ground is alive with them  
so it is everywhere in the meadows.  
The grass-hoppers too seem much more  
numerous than usual & there are thou-  
sands of small heath butterflies - and  
Red Admirals. I have noticed the  
latter frequent the dahlias & mulberry  
tree & seem altogether much more at home  
among cultivated flowers than the small  
inconspicuous butterflies. Possibly they  
feel more fitted in their gorgeous raiment.  
The Tamarisk is just coming out in all  
its glory. I do not know that this is a native  
wild flower or whether as some say it has been

hummer

[ Chicory is cultivated as a salad  
but more frequently for the sake  
of its roots which are roasted  
& mixed with ground coffee.  
Endive is a kind of Chicory. ]

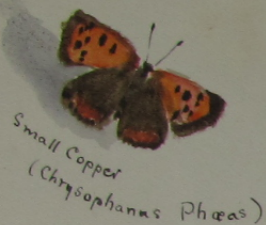
introduced from Germany  
but at any rate it takes  
kindly to English soil.  
has done so for many  
years for in  
Brown's Pastoral

We find  
"Among the  
rest the Tamarisk  
there stood.  
For his wife's  
becomes only known  
most good  
for it used to be used  
for broom-making.  
It is sometimes known  
as the Sea-cypress

"You rough crag  
Where the wild Tamarisk whistles  
to the blast.  
The swallows ought to have all  
gone by now. but I saw some  
today (Sep. 20<sup>th</sup>) Yesterday a robin  
perched on the garden chair next to  
mine & gave me a song.



(Cichorium Intybus)  
Wild Chicory or Succory  
N.O. Compositae  
Picked on Hampton Barren  
at a picnic 9/6/07



Small Copper  
(Chrysophanus Phœas)



Small Heath  
(Canon ympha Pamphilus)



Small Skipper  
(Pamphila Linea)



Meadow Brown  
(Hipparchia Janira)  
This poor thing was a corpse.

From memory - badly done.  
on the Essex marshes.

Oct. 1. At Ambleside again. The country looks lovely in its autumn aspect. In the morning it is very cold & misty - almost foggy. Later on the sun bursts out & makes every thing warm & mellow. Fairfield Basin is more beautiful than ever. Many flowers are still in bloom here that have finished flowering in Essex; honey-suckle, stitchwort the lesser, Golden Rod, Water Dropwort, Brooklime, moneywort, red campion, striped Veronica, wild mint, ox-eyed daisy, burnet, Wood betony - yellow balsam & ladies mantle - The leaves of the latter have turned a lovely green red.

Oct. 2nd Today we scrambled about the rook & found a good many fruits. The big Hog. weed (the angelica - the latter can be distinguished by its dark red stem - smooth near the rook,

The few remaining blossoms were of a beautiful delicate white & pink. The cut-weed was in flower - but it has to be closely inspected to be appreciated - & I found numbers of sweet sheep's scabious as well as Devil's bit - The medicinal -

Rose berries were very juicy & bright & I picked quantities of long spray of haddock. We found specimens of the lady, male & mountain boro ferns.

Oct 3rd Several of us went for a long walk on Long Tigg Terrace. Rydal Lake was looking as calm & still as on Last Good Friday & Halscar was most beautifully reflected in it. As we approached the corner that leads to the first "Rest" (be thankful) seat, we found



The ivy-leaved Toad-flax belongs to the same order but looks very different - being a little creeping violet flower.

Yellow Toad-flax. Scrophulariaceae.

A garden Crocuses or Saxifrage

21 p40pneu162

a delicious mossy bog covered with the Grass  
It was the first time I  
had seen the little delicate

with its dark-veined petals  
commonly called the Snow  
Candlesticks. It is so called  
myth that the most beautiful  
were found in Pamassus.

native of the  
of Britain.

of S. Europe

We also found

in seed and mosses

Colours, a bright  
pale green - & they  
luxuriantly that  
was like a miniature

and the Cotton Grass

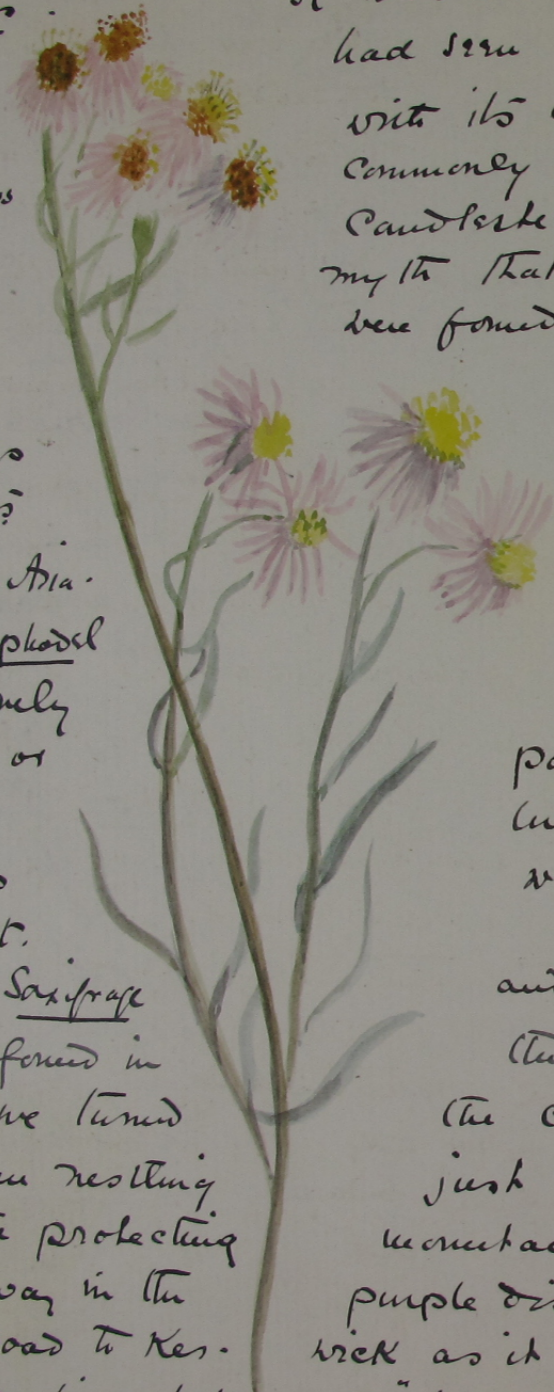
the same bog.

The coast the Lake  
just where it ought to  
mountains burst upon our  
purple distance we could  
wick as it winds upwards

through the hills between the "lion & the lamb" on the left  
& Great Sandal on the right. They were beginning to

flower  
and stamens  
golden  
from the  
species  
It is a  
moist bog  
of the Mts  
& of Russian Asia.  
the Box Asphodel  
of such lovely  
deep red or  
green so  
one clump  
pine forest.

The Starry Saxifrage  
were to be found in  
Just as we turned  
of Crasmen resting  
be in the protecting  
view & away in the  
trace the road to Kes.



Starry Saxifrage  
Honey Suckle adapted  
from Stamen

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from the yellow tracken then already & we could  
see a blue column of smoke winding away in the  
still autumn air. On our homeward way we

passed one of the prettiest  
little cottages I have seen about  
here. It was whitewashed  
standing a little way up  
the hill, commanding an  
exquisite view over the  
Langdales. Its little garden  
on the slope was crowded  
with a luxuriant growth of  
old-fashioned flowers - dahlias,

red, purple & yellow, tall white & magenta phlox  
and Lin & then a pale faintly purple coloured  
hydrangea - such plants as are only seen as  
a rule in the "un-gardened" part of a fashionable  
garden & which had grown so tall during the  
damp weather that they almost blocked the  
lower parts of the windows.

Oct 4th Our long walk yesterday had  
tired us a little & we only  
went to Windermere today  
& gathered Figwort seed  
& enjoyed the view of the  
Langdales. I always like  
them best from Windermere



Orange  
Stereum

x1 p42pneu/62



Oct 6<sup>th</sup> Scrambled about in the fields behind Springfield in search of acorns. It is very odd, but we could only find two (though we looked most carefully) oak. trees are plentiful. We were fortunate in finding two beech-nuts nestling inside their little downy bracts, which are as soft as silk. We saw a kind of Michaelmas Daisy growing on both sides of the Rothay just before Peckers Bridge is reached - but I fear

it must have been only a variegated form from some lady's garden for the Bohemian books say the Sea Star-wort is the only wild Michaelmas Daisy we have. We brought in some lovely yellow bracken leaves, red brambles & fig-wort & Miss Hadson brought us in the afternoon some Canary seed to paint which I have put on the opposite page. The little moss or fungus that is on the back of this was found by one of the children - I have not yet found out its name & its history.

Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> The air seemed rather oppressive today so we only walked to the piece of ground above Stock

x1 p43pneu/62 41

Chyll, but on the way I picked the yellow Balsam for the first time, as it is a rare plant only growing in mountainous districts. I was very pleased to see it. There was a great deal of it growing under the wall & my companion pulled it up to show me the

& the nodes that swell at each. The flowers grow very curiously, stalk running along & underneath

of the leaf until it reaches of the leaf where it drops about & grows at the end the pretty

I also found the white Hemp. The drake went to Trukey's flowers still blossoming.

I have not yet seen <sup>here</sup> any.

Mistlewort -

wort Plantain, Knapweed,

Hawkweed, Self-heal,

leaved Toad-flax, Welsh

Devil's bit & Shepherd's

Ragwort & Marsh Ragwort, blackberry, angelica &

Hag-weed. I meet almost daily in my walks.

8<sup>th</sup> Today 22 <sup>rasp</sup> wild strawberries were brought in - such fine ones from the fields by the Rothay.

"nodey" root

leaf joint.

the flower.

the midrib

the middle

half an inch

yellow flowers -

Nettle - The other

crag & found many

several of which

Bird's nest, Persecaria,

The Water Figwort, Ribwort

Red campion, Harebell,

Evening Primrose, Wall Lettuce, ivy -

Poppy, Golden rod - Scabious

Ragwort & Marsh Ragwort, blackberry, angelica &

Hag-weed. I meet almost daily in my walks.

an enormous Lady's mantle leaf that the autumn had painted all sorts of gorgeous colours - leaving it its original summer green round the edge & flaming into yellows & reds towards the base. The vases are crowded with bracken, hips & haws, blackberries & raspberries - a yellow poppy here & a violet knapweed there, blending with others & forming a perfect feast for the eye to regale itself upon -

11th. Today I went to Rydal Terrace. It was such a very still, sunny, misty autumn day that we thought it a pity to spoil the harmony of nature by hurrying. So we sat down on some stones on Wal-Scar & looked at the lake. It was dreamier than I have ever seen it - & the <sup>reflection</sup> of the mountain & the trees clearer than the realities. We only picked bracken & Bird Cherry. The latter has the most wonderful colouring I could not help trying to paint it - (see next page.) because we never see it in the South. but I cannot manage to show the pinky-red of the leaves when the sun shines through them - nor the graceful droop of the whole tree shedding showers of its beauties with the slightest breath. The Bird Cherry near Miln Bridge is most disappointing. It is as green as grass still & shows no sign of changing.

12 Oct. Went to see how Windermere looked in the Autumn - Another typical day - all the mountains trapped in clouds dark at the top & lighter as they rolled gradually down - softening all the beautiful colouring below - The sun

sent a shaft of light between two clouds across

the very still lake & we saw the water shimmering & glistening.

Oct 15. It is much colder. The wind has been very busy in the night & has blown quantities of leaves off the trees. Some branches are already bare -

Oct 16th Still cold & showery. but the sun gleams very brightly most of the morning. We saw a faint rainbow on Red Scaes today - & each change of the clouds



Red Asphodel in seed  
Yellow Loose-Strife - (spray of leaves showing autumn colouring.)  
Willow Herb in seed

alp46pneu162



Picked from a tree on  
Nabe Scar -

Wild Cherry leaves  
in October.  
L. v. m.

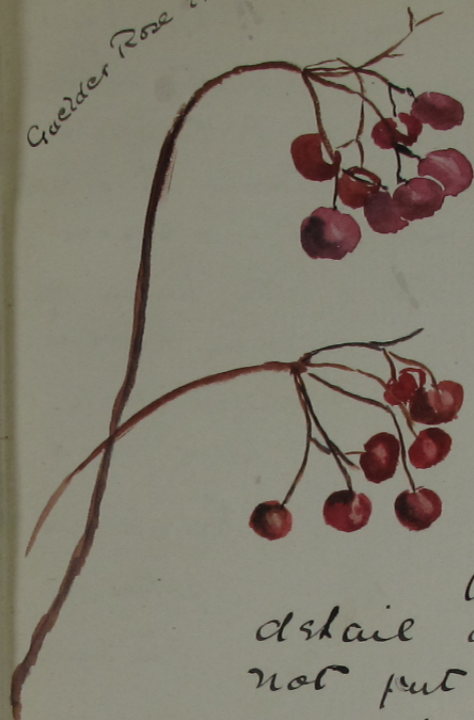
alp47pneu245

behind & over the mountains seems to make  
a grander picture than the last. We walked  
below Jenkins Crag today & two very fine  
strawberries were found - I saw a little weak  
looking harebell - it had the same helpless  
look about it that the wasps have just now.  
Some red Campions were lingering about,  
Wood betony, herb Robert, white hump uestee,  
Self heal were all still in flowers. I picked  
a handful of seeds. The mountain - sage, the  
legumes of the ~~gorse~~ broom, the pretty curly  
Willow - herb, the hump dead - uestee - the  
purple loose - strife - the golden rod ~~with~~ <sup>little</sup>  
fluffy balls of pappus - a very cheap ~~little~~  
Nabeavent seed showing its little hooks -  
& that is all. One stumpy little oak - tree  
was bearing quantities of spangle - galls -  
as well as two Cherry galls & an oak - apple -  
Coming back to Kilsick we found bunches  
of the American haw - thorn in fruit, but of course  
that is not indigenous. I forgot to say the  
Meadow - sweet was still out - & I do like its  
little curly fruits - but I fear they are too difficult  
to paint. The Knapweed fruit I brought as well  
& the capsules of the Campion - that are shaped  
so prettily.



Marsh Ragwort & Seed  
& Silky Bant Grass

Guelder Rose Fruit



Perhaps it is the fault of the  
Murray Rhyme. ~~Some~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ that one never can help taking  
the part of the fly when one sees it  
in the clutches of a spider. I  
was quite pleased when Miss Gilbert  
poked up a pretty yellow & brown  
one with a twig & made him release  
his load. We were walking by  
the Braithay & had collected  
about 30 fruits in half an hour  
but as they will all be found in  
detail at the end of the book I will  
not put them here. The brook lime, buttercup  
& son. thistle were in flower, but their heads  
were hanging rather forlornly. I found some  
pretty clumps of lily on the rocks in the  
stream - but the pink clusters of flowers had  
turned quite crisp & dry. Coming home we  
searched under the beech trees at Croft for  
snail's shells & were rewarded by finding one  
tiny laminated shell, too small to paint, & one  
tiny round flat shell that looked as if it might  
belong to the hairy spiders. The resting buds  
had already formed in the axils of the leaves  
of the trees & if this extremely close reaction  
continues I should not wonder if they are  
deceived into thinking spring has come again.

21 p 50 p m 162

A. Raspberry leaf &  
the fruit of the Rose.



Nov. 1. My diary has been  
away on a visit so there  
will be a fortnight's  
space between this note  
& my last - a space  
that a little lines of  
poetry however  
might well  
have filled.

"Raindrops  
patter on  
the wafts."

'Drearly fall the showers  
'Lifeless droop the broken stalks  
'Over the scattered flowers."

This added to the misty night caps on the mountains  
is the strong fleckleside for very nearly 14 days.  
The Stock is raging like a miniature Tiber & looks  
quite laamy. Some of the students went to see the Falls  
yesterday & said they had never been so fine this year.  
I shall try today - but probably the best will be over.  
Springfield garden has a little lake in the middle of it  
& the fields beyond are flooded. I do not know where  
all the birds are. but 6 robins & a wagtail or two  
are about all I have noticed going to & fro.

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Nov. 7<sup>th</sup>

They are  
deceived.  
The sycamore  
over the stock  
had two little  
green leaves  
on it today -  
new ones & the  
whole tree looks  
quite ready



to burst into its summer garb at a day's  
notice. There are spindle berries above - quantities  
of them were found this week going to Tuckers  
Crag. The fruit remained long after the leaves had  
fallen. It is most pretty & interesting - & will make  
an important addition to the list of autumn fruits  
described further on - but I found them most difficult  
to paint & fear they hardly look like what they are.

Nov. 9<sup>th</sup>. Walked to Rydal in the softest rain -

The grasses all dead & drooping on the edge of the  
stone walls were glistening like diamonds with millions  
of rain drops - & the tall dead moss-rose hawk-weed  
made beautiful straight sprays behind. I thought some  
of them in to paint but they are not so pretty out of the rain.

21p52pneu/62  
49Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>

An exquisite day.

I am now off  
to find something  
fresh - In the  
little coppice  
to the left of  
Slack Ghyll I  
found blackberry  
leaves still

quite green &  
quite big bunches  
of blackberries.

also a strong  
intercrop that might  
have belonged to the  
Spring & two pink  
campions. I heard  
that primroses were  
seen today in some  
gardens & the lilacs  
are growing quite green -  
The robins look very  
lumpy & pugnacious - the  
Wren is quite chirpy.

I noticed two large herons flying  
in a slow stately way over Rydal,  
their wings showing distinctly against  
a deep stormy looking cloud.



The Wild Plum  
Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>  
succumbens

21 p53pneu162



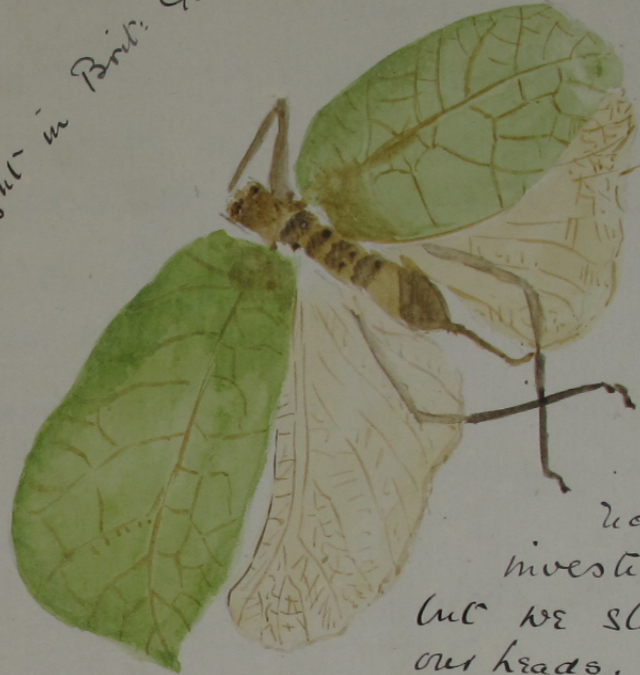
Golden Rod in seed.

Nov. 20. Went to Lowood.  
It was a lovely afternoon  
after the recent rain  
the path was in most  
places through the wood  
an inch deep in water -  
We found several lovely  
red in leaves. A spindle  
bush were lingering  
on the trees. The wood  
Blossom & Camellia were  
still in flower - The leaves  
of the Sycamore were  
hanging damp & brown  
on the bare boughs &  
the hips & haws were  
turning a dark red -  
some already quite black.

Nov. 28<sup>th</sup> Nature seems to  
have been very quiet lately.  
Nothing is stirring except perhaps the birds - but it  
is so mild that even they do not seem disposed  
to their usual winter frigidities - The Chaffinches  
& Robins come to our window - (if we put crumbs out)

21 p54pneu162 57

Caught in Brit. Guiana -



The blue-lits  
are very noisy  
in the front garden.  
Also the owls are  
busy at night.  
Today we went  
up the Kirk-stone  
Pass road - It is  
between two stone  
bells so there is

not field for much  
investigation by the road-side  
but we studied the trees above  
our heads. The resting-places of

the whelken, oak, chestnut & sycamore, are all  
quite different in character - but require pictorial  
illustration which I hope to give at some future  
time. The hair-grass was growing on the wall -  
but I was surprised to find it had a name.  
Somehow one passes those common things so  
often that one forgets they can be in a botany  
book. The Fescue grass was another common grass  
that I had not heard named before. In a larch  
tree we found a big larch gall that looked from  
below like a squirrel's nest. I think these galls  
are most curious & deceitful. The larch trees near  
Eller water looked quite tortured.

## Natural History Notes.

il p55pneu162

Mammals (from a Latin word meaning the organ that gives milk), are animals that give suck to their young. Many are now extinct in the British Isles, but there is a large number left though these are comparatively small.

The Fox & badger are the largest - the others are Bats, hedgehogs, rats, voles, stoats, weasels, hares, rabbits, moles, shrew-mice, mice, otters, martins, squirrels <sup>& how about Red Deer</sup> & <sup>Chillingham</sup> <sup>satellite</sup>.

Bats There are from fifteen to twenty species of natural bats. The Common Bat & the Great Bat are those most generally known.

If these are carefully examined it will be seen that there is considerable difference in the appearance, but not in the structure. The wide mouth, tiny sharp teeth, & wide-spreading wings are alike. The Wings are stretched out like hands joined by a thin fine skin. The thumb is furnished with a hook; the toes are free & have also hooks to enable the bat to hang head downwards. The ears are large & sensitive. The inner ear or tragus only is exposed when resting

il p56pneu162 53

the outer ear being turned back & laid flat upon the head. The bat is eminently fitted for doing in the evening what the bird does during the day - viz. to clear the air from insects. At night innumerable tiny moths come out, so small that they are called the micro-lepidoptera, & so numerous that they have been known to devour whole trees. These are easily snapped up by the bat, & form its chief food.

The large bat eats larger food e.g. beetles & cockchafers.

The young ones are born singly or in pairs. At first they cling to the mother, but they soon learn to fly. They are born naked & much resemble young mice.

The large Bat is called the Noctule. The one shown in illustration was found caught in a Bramble by the edge of a pond where it had evidently come to drink.

The Small Bat. Pipistrellus was found hanging dead & dry in the corner of a barn.

The haunts of bats are barns, old toy, house-trees & almost any out of the way corner

54 The shrill cry is sometimes pitched so high that it is not easy to hear it. The wings of the large bat measure about 16 inches across. Others kinds of bats are: Two horn-shed Bats.

Long-eared  
Barbastelle  
Daubenton's



NOCTUR

### Hedgehogs.

In Lincolnshire the hedgehog is called the prickly urchin, possibly from the Lat. *ermiacus*.

In Devon: it is the apibac or hedgeboar. It is also known in some places as the Vusspeg or Furze-pig. The upper part of the head descends

projects over the lower in the same way as a pig's snout. Hawks, large owls & falcons attack hedgehogs pursuing the prickles & killing them through the head.

The long snout is of great use in grubbing for food e.g. worms, wood-lice, cock. chafers, frogs etc.

When first frightened the hedgehog will run for cover, but if there is none to be found it will roll itself up, by drawing the loose skin of its neck over its head like a hood. This makes the prickles stand upright, instead of lying smoothed down towards the tail. Each spine is bent slightly at the end nearest the skin & is fastened into the skin by a

little knob resembling a pin's head, so that it is impossible to pull it out. The claws are very sharp enabling it to climb up trees & walls. When it reaches the top of a wall, it curls itself up & falls the prickles preventing any injury. The hedgehog is a hibernating animal. It lays up no store of food, but goes to sleep about the end of September.

### Rats.

The English black rat has almost been exterminated by the brown Norwegian rat, when most naturalists however think has travelled in ships from Russia. The female rat has a family of 13 or 14 about three times a year; these again have families in six or seven weeks. Lincolnshire used to be so infested that they were killed & carried away in tumbril loads. The mother makes a nest of soft wool or hay for its litter and when disturbed will carry them away in its mouth as a cat does. They are very careful of their old & feeble if provisions are plentiful, if scarce the strong fall upon the weak & kill them. Rats are remarkably clean animals. They have been seen to go down to the ponds & then wash & comb themselves. It is a fact that if a stack is taken possession of by mice, rats will not go there - This may possibly be because the mice are so much dirtier.

Rats frequently migrate in large companies, going from one neighbouring farm to another. The teeth, like those of the rabbit, continue growing from the root - if the companion tooth in the upper or lower jaw be lost, its fellow will go on growing & gradually cause death, unless it becomes fixed outwards. Rat traps should be set in the run of the rats. A good trap is a tub half full of water with a balancing lid. The rat will run over it, fall in & be drowned. This is one of the most painless ways of killing it, but it is better to have a good ratting dog - they grip the animal by the back of the neck & death follows instantly.

Vole. This little animal is commonly & wrongly called the water-rat. It is very dark brown, almost black above, white underneath. It has a short tail, long body & blunt nose; it may be briefly described as something between a rat & a mouse. The teeth do not interlock & the jaws move to & fro showing that it belongs to the gnawing & nibbling family (*Rodentia*). There are two kinds of voles - one the semi-aquatic, one the land vole. They feed upon vegetable food. The field vole (*Arvicola agrestis*) burrows under the soil for the newly-sown corn, & in the winter inhabits hedges & barns for the same purpose. For this reason it is a great enemy to the farmer & its increase is due to the destruction of owls. It has been <sup>found</sup> that every owl is worth £5 to the nation for destroying animals like voles. In the spring of 1876 Wall district

between England & Scotland, which is used for grazing ground, for sheep was completely destroyed by voles. The shepherds destroyed as many as they could but were unable to diminish them sensibly.

Water Vole (*Arvicola amphibius*) - This is often called the water rat. It is only a vegetarian as is shown by its teeth. It feeds on aquatic plants and can masticate the bark of the common rush. The flimsy cuticle is not nutritious but it enables them to keep down their teeth. The water vole is found near clear streams & their banks may be seen full of the holes which it has tunnelled. In many ways it is nearly allied to the beaver. It is an underground dweller & a complaint against it is that it weakens the banks of the streams. This may be true but it is otherwise very harmless.

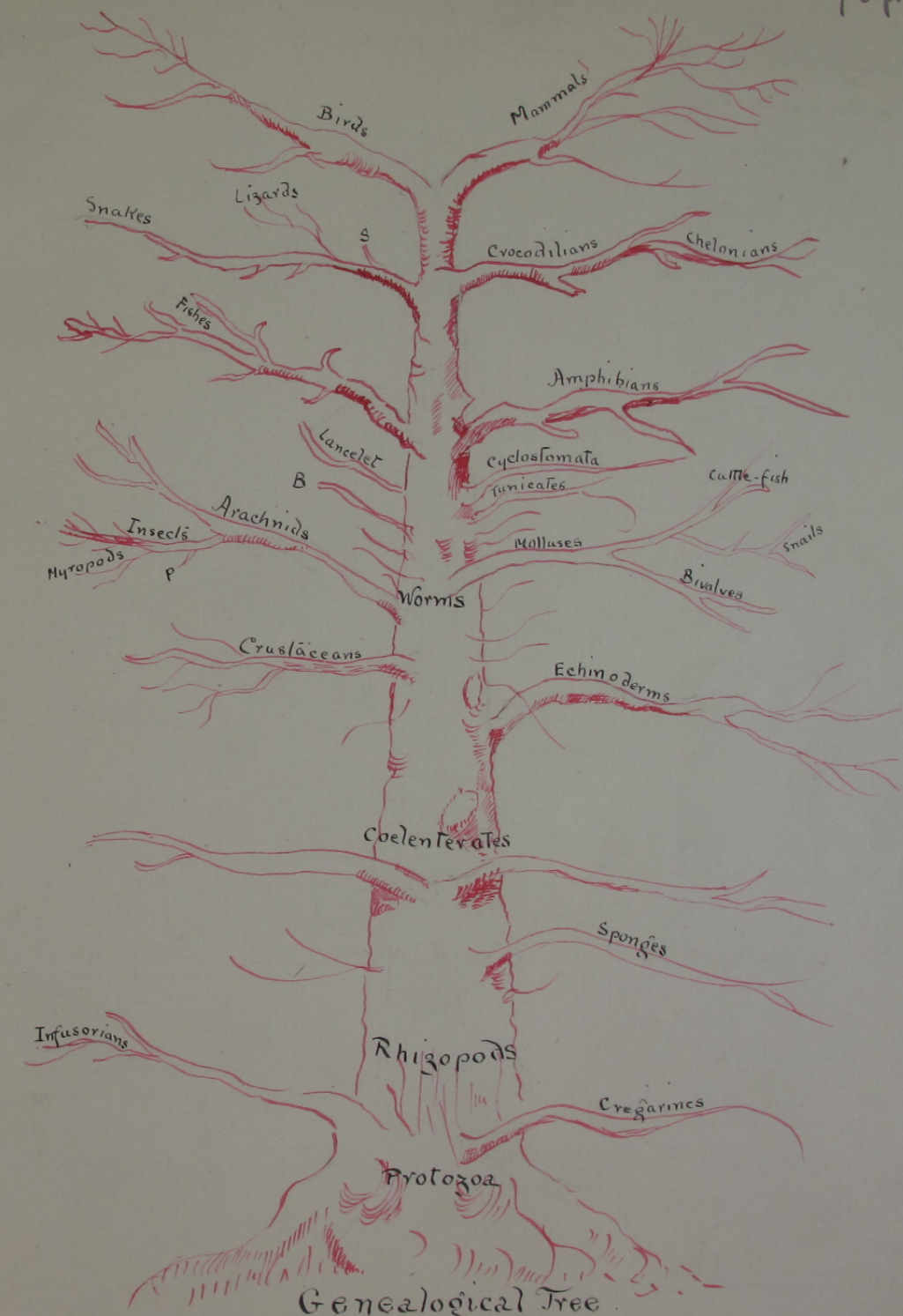
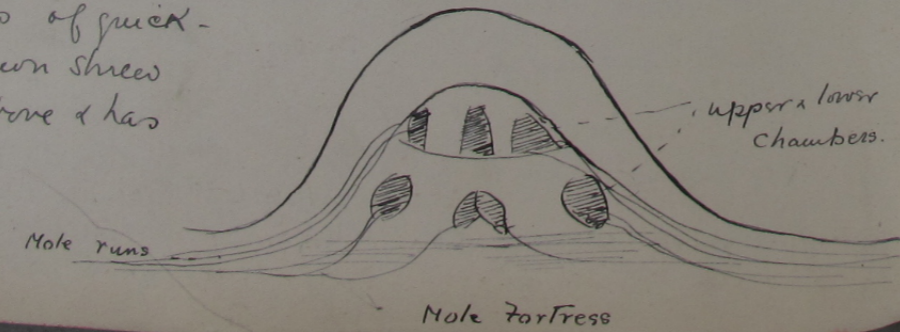
Common Weasel. The weasel is gifted with a little snake-like body, a long powerful neck & very sharp teeth. It eats animals as large in comparison to itself as an elephant is to a dog. It has even been known to attack man & always flies at the throat of its opponent. The skull of a rabbit which has been killed by a weasel will be seen on examination to be bored with two tiny holes. The weasel can spring to a great distance & can climb easily. Its bite is fierce & deep & five or six weasels uniting will easily overcome their enemy. It eats various animals, chiefly mice, for which the farmer is very grateful to it, but it also carries off an occasional

chicken, duckling or pheasant. It is a great hunter, hunting its prey with eyes, ears & nose & if it loses its scent it quarters like a dog. Its dwellings make the holes in heaps which in Suffolk are called smies. It has been tamed but the evil odour it exhales is a great disadvantage. The weasel belongs to the same tribe as the Pole-cat, ferret, martin & stoat.

Moles.

Moles belong to the insectivorous mammals with shrews. They all have pointed teeth something like the carnivora & feed upon worms, grubs & insects. The fortress is generally under a hollow tree or some place of that description. It is probably used by the moles as a place of defence. Mole hills are not the nests of moles, by no means. They are the mounds of earth thrown up by them as they hunt for worms. The lower gallery of the fortress has five passages leading into the upper & smaller one & the latter communicates with the central chamber by three tunnels. As a rule the burrows run horizontally near the surface, but this depends upon the movements of the worm. In very cold or dry seasons the mole would have to dig deeper. The skin of the mole's skull is very tough with two large bones on each side.

The Common Shrew may be known by its very long snout, long body & short legs. In dry weather shrews may be seen lying about dead all over the fields - The cause of this is a disputed point. It usually has a family of about 6 in little nests of grasses & leaves. The water shrew is very pretty & looks when moving about like a living mass of quick-silver. The common shrew is very dark above & has a white breast.



The small classes in the centre indicate the classes of worms. The letters B, P, S indicate the positions of Peripatus, Balanoglossus, Sphenodon or Hatteria respectively.

## Sea-side Objects.

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Hanging to the common shaped sea-weeds - rarely increased by the tide.

The Briny Ocean

I



Infancy of feather star  
A. The jelly animal swimming with its lashes.

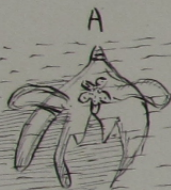


B. Fixed animal from which the feather star afterwards breaks off.

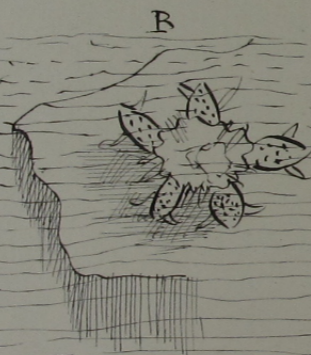
II

Infancy of Brittle star.

A. Jelly star animal while star-fish forms inside.



B. The young brittle star settled on a rock.



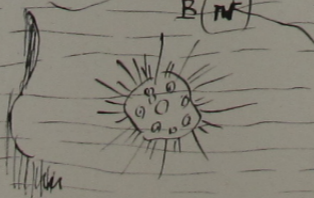
C (III)

A (IV)



line rods

B (IV)



III  
Common Star-fish

A. Jelly animal

B.

C. Common Star-fish

A (III)



B (III)



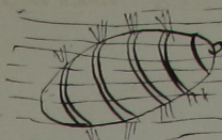
IV. A. Jelly animal with line rods.  
B. Young Sea-urchin.

V.

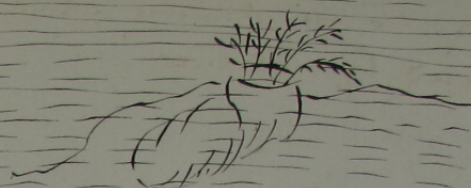
A. Jelly animal

B. Young Cucumbers.

H



B.

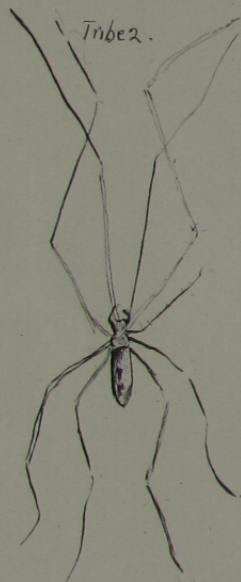


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## Tribe 1 Senoculina



*Oonops pulcher*. (length  $\frac{1}{12}$  inch)  
Fam. Dysderidae



*Pholcus phidippioides*  
Fam. Theridiidae Tribe 2.

## Tribe 2 Octoronoculina



*Epeira diadema*  
Fam. Epeiridae



*Agelena labyrinthica*  
Fam. Agelenidae. Tribe 2.

## Tribe 2.



*Dolomedes mirabilis*  
Female with egg (enlarged)

"If you wish to live & thrive  
Like a spider run alive."